

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 22 No 51.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia July 21, 1904.

\$1.00 a Year

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and a
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public,
ACADEMY, W. VA.

Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

N. McNeil, G. D. McNeil,
MCNEIL & MCNEIL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia,

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE,
Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
Attorneys-at-Law,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

J. W. YEAGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt attention given to col-
lections.

T. S. McNEEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

L. M. McCLINTIC,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

W. A. BRATTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
Durbin, W. Va.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
east twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.

Dentistry practiced in all its bran-
ches.
Office in 1st Nat. Bank Bldg. 2nd floor.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. Bk. Bldg. Marlinton, W. Va.

All calls by phone and mail
promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and
Guarantee Company

This company will furnish bonds
of all county, state and municipal
officers; fiduciary bonds, such as
administrators, guardians, etc.;
junction bonds; bank officials,
agents, indemnifying bonds, in-
surance bonds of all kinds; attor-
neys bonds, treasurers, etc.
T. S. McNEEL,

SPECIAL SESSION

LEGISLATURE IS CALLED TO MEET JULY 26.

Administration's Bold and Dan- gerous Experiment.

Governor White has set all
doubts as to his action in regard
to a special session of the legisla-
ture at rest by his formal call for
the convening of the same at the
capitol at Charleston July 26th.

The legislature will consider
tax questions alone. A few min-
or routine matters are included
in the call to get an appropriation
of a few dollars such as buying a
coat of arms for the battleship
West Virginia.

In addition to the laws to be
enacted the legislature may sub-
mit a constitutional amendment
declaring that the legislature may
dispense with the direct state and
state school taxes.

Much could be said concerning
Governor White's honesty and
fearlessness in calling this extra
session, were it not for the fact
that the only thing required by
the constitution and which was
neglected at the last session, is
not included in the call, and that
is a registration law in the interest
of purity of elections. The omis-
sion of this important work pro-
ves conclusively to our minds
that Governor White does not
have the real good of the state at
heart in this almost unprecedented
action. It is but the work of a
politician to endeavor to help
Dawson win votes this fall.

The cost of this session will
approximate one thousand dollars
a day, which sum will be paid
by the people as their contribu-
tion to Dawson's campaign fund.
If any bills be passed the time
is so short that they cannot be
tested by actual use. If the
legislature refuses to make radical
changes in the existing tax laws
which it is almost sure to do, it
will be still better for Dawson,
as he will argue that he has done
all he could to give the people
relief, and that it is not his fault
if the legislature saw fit to refuse
it.

It may be that the Senate will
meet and adjourn without attend-
ing to any business. We have
heard that this threat has been
made by some of the leaders in
the party. In such a case Daw-
son will be the beneficiary.

Upon the whole it may be said
that both White and Dawson are
bold politicians whose actions are
confounding the enemy. They
have thrown down the glove to
every large corporate interest in
the state, and it does look to us
that these large concerns would
as usual kick the hand of the tax
reformer instead of taking up the
glove and going to war.

The interests of large corpora-
tions in this state are largely in
the hands of men like Oily Gam-
mon whose ways are crooked and
whose occupations would be gone
if everything went smooth for the
big railways and other important
enterprises.

If corporations would simply
demand their rights they would
find it much simpler, cheaper and
more effective generally.

It is not thought that anything
of any good can come out of the
special session. It will be com-
posed of the same body of men who
refused to consider tax reform in
1903, and who did more in refus-
ing to pass a registration law as
required by the constitution and
their oath.

They will meet and refuse to
administer the relief that that
sanctified William M. O. Dawson
thinks will be of benefit to his
laboring friends. Then the halo
that already floats around the
head of the saint will increase in
size and brilliancy calling to him
the untold farmers and labor-
ing men. They will find that his
tax schemes are not going to
drive trouble and sorrow from
the world.

As to corporations, Dawson

knows very well how to work
them. The worse you treat the
average corporation the more re-
spected it has for you, and their
biped sycophants will fawn on
Dawson and try to elect him.

It depends largely upon our
policy whether or not we retire
the astute Dawson to private life
this year. If we appeal to the
people on a live issue and if we
strike sledge hammer blows at
some of the popular fallacies, the
white party will win. If we de-
pend upon diplomacy, Dawson
will out point us.

General News.

A negro tried to shoot himself
at Richmond, Indiana, but the
attempted act of self destruction
was a failure owing to the phre-
nomenal thickness of the Ethio-
pian skull which proved itself
bullet proof.

The Chinese government has
paid the United States \$25,000
and ordered the punishment of
the officers and men implicated
in the recent killing of an Ameri-
can newspaper correspondent.

A young couple, in lower West
Virginia, walked eighty miles to
be married last week. It was
their intention to be married in
this State, but being unable to
procure the proper documents,
set out to walk to Bland county,
Virginia, where the knot was tied
after due ceremony.

Samuel M. Jones, the "Golden
Rule Mayor" of Toledo, is dead.
Of late years he has been a power
in Ohio politics, especially in
his own city, whose offices he has
rescinded from the control of
grafters. Starting poor, but hon-
est, he remained honest and be-
came rich and respected, being
elected time and again mayor of a
city overwhelmingly Republican.
His rule in politics was the one
which had guided his dealings
with the thousands of men in his
employ and that was the Golden
Rule. No man has ever been
more generally loved while he
lived, not in death more sincerely
lamented than this statesman
whose reputation was as broad as
the nation for doing unto others
as he would be done by.

A monument has been erected
to Napoleon's "Old Guard" near
the scene of their famous last
stand on the field of Waterloo,
eighty-nine years ago. The de-
sign of the memorial is a wounded
eagle, and strikingly does it com-
memorate the wiping out of a
band of soldiers than whom there
had been none more valorous in
all the annals of the French
people.

Paul Kruger, "Oom Paul,"
President of the late Transvaal
Republic, is dead at the advanced
age of ninety years. Of him it
can be truthfully said he lived to
be long. In early manhood he with
his people were compelled by the
encroaching English to seek a
new country. Going into the
wilderness thousands of miles
they set about to subdue an almost
barren country of an immense
area and build up towns and
cities. In consideration of the
active part he took in the coun-
try's development he was time
and again elected chief executive
of the nation which was built up.
This region in which the Boers
had sought a haven-for-persecu-
tion was one in which the black
aborigines eted out but a bare ex-
istence and it was thought they
were at last free from the out-
landers but the untold wealth of
diamonds and gold sealed the
fate of the Boers, and Oom Paul
borne down by the years of a
long, well spent life saw the reins
not alone wrestled from his own
hands but the right of self gov-
ernment taken from his people as
well and he himself seeking
refuge in the fatherland from
which came his ancestors. Is it
then small wonder the old man
died of a broken heart?

Dentistry Notice.

Dr. E. B. Hill, dentist, will be
at
Cass, July 20, for 5 days.
Danmore, July 20, for 8 days.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

3RD PAPER ON THE ABOVE CAPTION.

Meeting old Time Friends—War Time Reminiscences.

Monday evening, June 27,
1904, as I was passing up Brown's
Creek, heading for the Peter Mc-
Carty springs, the source of the
creek, Mrs. Renick Hogsett came
out to the road and inquired if I
would not stop with them for the
night. I told her I would leave
it to her to decide what I had
better do, and she gave it as her
opinion I had better get off and
stay where I was, and so I did.

In the meanwhile I heard that
Mrs. Etta Moore was quite an
invalid and had been for more
than a year and I concluded to
pay her a visit. Her home was
just in sight and by a high way
through a beautiful meadow,
adorned with willows, flowers,
and maple trees it was a short
walk. This lady has a warm
place in my esteem as being one
of the first brides that had me say
"the words for," upon taking up
my abode in Pocahontas eighteen
years ago. It was sad to see her
so emaciated by her long illness
and yet it was a pleasure to meet
and renew old acquaintance and
talk of the good old times and
think of the better times we hope
for in the sweet bye and bye
when sickness and sorrow, pain
or death, will be felt and feared
no more.

One of the sugar trees that I
passed near may be regarded as
one of the premium trees of our
country. Some seasons as much
as twenty-five pounds of sugar
and four or five gallons of syrup
has been the yield. I remained
at Mr. Hogsett for the night and
most of the following day, keep-
ing in the dry.

This family for three or four
years have been mourning the
death of John Frank, the only
son, an industrious and dutiful
son and brother, and his memory
is cherished by all that the
hearts of his parents and two
sisters can give, their praises and
their tears. In the company room
a nicely framed memorial hangs
in the place of honour from which
I copy these lines:

"John Frank Hogsett died
September 9, 1900, aged twenty
years.

His merry voice is strongly hushed
And closed the laughing eyes;
His gentle, tender, loving heart
In solemn slumber lies.

The summer sun and summer rain
Sweet flowers to life shall kiss,
And thoughts shall bloom that he
Is free
From sorrow such as this."

Tuesday afternoon between
showers I came to the home of
Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moore, the
parents of seven sons and seven
daughters, all of whom have been
baptized by me, and I officiated
at the marriage of two of the
daughters and the eldest son, who
is now in the faraway West.

While here for the night and
most of the following day I en-
joyed copious draughts of the
natural lemonade spring. This
promises to become widely and
favorably known for its medicinal
virtues. So far as tested it seems
to accomplish all that is claimed
for the renowned Webster Spring,
and some believe even more, and
profess to be ready to certify to
that effect.

The reader may remember that
something was said a few weeks
since about an affair that happened
during the war between Milton
Sharp, a federal scout, and three
confederate soldiers, on the Green-
brier near what is now known as
Harter. Mr. C. L. Moore was one
of the parties with Matthew
Moore and G. W. McLaughlin
and gives the following details:

The three confederates were
posted on rising ground overlooking
the dwelling in which Sharp
was seen to enter when signalled
by his wife at early dawn.
The intention was to rush to

the house, surprise the family at
breakfast and capture the scout.
When the dog barked Sharp
opened the door and he was
challenged to surrender, being
assured he should not be hurt.
He made no reply, but slammed
the door shut—was seen emerging
from the opposite door and mak-
ing for the river. Charley Moore
being a fleet runner started to
overtake him, and noticing Sharp
had fallen down in the act of
crossing the yard fence and be-
lieving that he could reach him
before he could get on his feet,
threw down his double-barrelled
shot gun to catch him and hold
him down. Before he could do
this Sharp was up again and
started to run. Moore halted
him, he would not hurt him, but
Sharp whirled and shot at him,
not more than eight or ten steps
between them. In the meanwhile
Moore drew his revolver and
wounded Sharp in the calf of one
of his legs and at the same instant
George McLaughlin seeing
Moore's danger fired on Sharp a
hundred yards off and one of the
backshots hit Sharp on the top of
the head inflicting a scalp wound
that stunned so as to make him
fall. Moore came to the fallen
man and again challenged him to
surrender before he could get up.
Sharp was now so willing to sur-
render that he held up both hands
and both feet as he threw aside
his gun and lay upon the ground.
Moore now took him by the hand
to help him up.

"What made you so wild, Mil-
ton? for I am so glad to see you
too and all this would not have
happened if you had not been so
wild." The brave "wild" mil-
lionsist was disarmed and found
not to be dangerously injured, jesting
and laughing. He was attended
to the house. His hair was
shaved the wound cleansed and
directions given for frequent bath-
ing in cold water and keeping
moist by a slippery elm poultice.
The wound in the leg did not
need but little attention. In a
few weeks Milton was himself
again and so it turned out to be
a case, where all is well that ends
so well. On Brown's Creek and
vicinity there is a tradition that
would furnish ample material for
a romance.

It appears according to the
tradition that early in the winter
of 1864 a confederate veteran on
duty in this region, somewhat
weary of the long tedious and
rather hopeless war as affairs
then appeared, took up an idea
that it would be more to his taste,
to get back to his home beyond
 Cheat mountain. He had be-
come attached to a very attractive
young woman whose olive com-
plexion, oval face and perennial
gaiety, proclaimed here a rare
beauty of Italian type. The two
arranged for an elopement between
two specified days.

They were to pass as two con-
federate soldiers, she was to wear
his uniform and be known as
young Sargeant so and so. Hor-
ses belonging to Harvey
Curry and Henry Gum near Frost
were conscripted for the use of
these confederates and the parties
made a forced march over the
mountains by way of the Parkers-
burg pike. But before reaching
Huntersville, the young extem-
porized sargeant was so severely
frost-bitten as to be almost dis-
abled to proceed farther when they
stopped over at Squire Hutton's.
Good Aunt Dolly's sympathies
were intensely exercised over the
sufferings of the young tender-
footed soldier, and exerted her-
self in looking up dried buds of
her balm of Gilead trees, to pre-
pare a salve, that she regarded as
a specific for frost-bitten feet and
fingers. The elderly soldier ap-
peared to be so solicitous for the
comfort of his young suffering
comrade that he was unwilling to
be away from him by day or night
and so they lodged in the same
room and Aunt Dolly was thus
relieved of night duty and for
most of the day as the older sol-
dier was so attentive and com-
punct for all that seemed requisite
in the way of service to the suf-
fering.

In the course of time, as the

of her soldier, was already a man
of family, the younger soldier
mustered herself out of service
and became the happy wife of a
very worthy and well to do citizen
of the North West and not so
many years since she revisited
the scenes of her childhood and
blooming youth in the roll of a
happy, nicely attired, and digni-
fied mother of three or four good
looking, well mannered children.
Everything indicated that after
all, the lines of her romantic
young life, had fallen in pleasant
places. Other tales might be
hung to this wartime incident but
enough has been written to sus-
tain the opinion that at times
truth may be stranger than fic-
tious romance, and one may not
have to go far from Pocahontas
to find illustrations in ample pro-
fusion.

Wednesday afternoon on the
way to Huntersville, I passed the
home of Wm. T. Moore and
found he was busily occupied
in arrangements to move his old
house to make room for a new
spacious dwelling. H. P. Mc-
Laughlin the versatile reporter
of Browns creek and Mountain
happening is expected to boss
the moving job, which he will
find to be a bigger thing, than
anything he has ever found him-
self up to since the memorable
days of Gettysburg, I am thinking
but I truly wish him and all con-
cerned great success.

W. T. P.

Brown's Creek.

There was a light frost in this
section on the 13th but no damage
reported.

The farmers are about through
cutting their wheat crop which is
very good.

Miss Morella Hogsett came
home Friday from an extended
visit among relatives and friends
near Mill Point.

Miss Carrie McCarty is still
confined to her bed with a bad
case of mumps.

C. L. Moore went over to Elk
Saturday to see his sister Mrs. J.
C. Gay who is reported as being
very ill at this time.

Mrs. A. C. Moore whose ill-
ness was reported in the Times
some time ago is no better at this
writing.

Miss Pearl Dille got one of
her arms badly burned by boiling
coffee falling on it.

Miss Jake Loury and children
of Huntersville was visiting her
relatives here last week.

Several of the boys from Cary's
camp spent Sunday at home.

Great quantities of tan bark
from this neighborhood have
been hauled to Marlinton.

There was a big cherry crop at
J. D. Dilleys this year and he
found ready sale for them at
home.

Some of the farmers have com-
menced to cut their grass.

W. T. Moore is laying the
foundation to build his new home.

Rather Peculiar Philanthropy

Before the Congressional com-
mission which is investigating the
needs of the American merchant
marine, Mr. James C. Wallace,
of the American Shipbuilding
Company, testified yesterday that
the assistant sales agent of the
Carnegie Steel Company had in-
formed him that American steel
was delivered at Belfast for \$24 a
ton, while the same material
cost purchasers in this country \$32
a ton. More direct evidence of
the same thing was offered the
commissioners at their Boston
sessions. But it seems Mr. Wal-
lace's informant explained that
the reason for selling steel so
cheaply abroad was that the Car-
negie Company wants to keep its
mills running. Doubtless the
\$8 a ton excess which Americans
pay their industrial infant, to say
nothing of the additional differ-
ence in freight charges, is what
makes this peculiar philanthropy
possible without interfering with
the construction of library build-
ings.

Trespass Notice.

We, the undersigned do hereby
notify all parties that our lands
on the waters of Buck Run are
posted and no tramping through
fields is allowed.

A. M. KEN,
Jno. GAR.

A MAN AT LAST.

Nothing So Fine in Political Annals as Judge Parker's Action.

A real man appeared above the
American horizon on Sunday.
Judge Parker had been repre-
sented as a veiled candidate, but at
an intensely dramatic moment the
curtain was dropped and he was
revealed as a figure of heroic pro-
portions. Bryan had jeered at him
as an interrogation point, but it
was another sort of point—the
very tip of Ithuriel's spear—
which pierced Bryanism to the
heart, when the judge wrote his
astounding, his exhilarating, his
conquering telegram. Such clear
and shining courage was never be-
fore seen in a presidential candi-
date. In Judge Parker's person
the old joke about the man who
would rather be right than Presi-
dent expires. That man actually
exists. Taking his political life
in his hands, Alton B. Parker put
away the Presidency unless it
were offered to him on terms
squaring with his own convictions.
No wonder the country was
thrilled. No wonder that Europe
rubs its eyes. A man had risen,
towering above the puny politi-
cians.

Nothing so fine is known to
our political annals. Yet the act
was simply one of straightforward
manhood. As Sumner protested
that he was a man before he was
a commissioner, so Parker was a
man before he was a candidate.

With no armor but his honest
thought, no skill but simple faith,
he quietly acted as an honorable
gentleman. But what amaze he
struck into the hearts of all the
professional politicians! An hon-
est man saying in plain language
that he declined a Presidential
nomination already made unless
his convictions and his honor
were cleared—why, incredible!
The telegram must be a forgery.
Even the Western Union ques-
tioned it. Nobody at St. Louis
would believe it genuine till ver-
ified. Hill's first cry was, "Sup-
press it." As well try to sup-
press Pike's Peak. A man had
stood forth. A "mystery,"
Senator Beveridge had sneeringly
called him; the real mystery is
why the expert and tortuous
politicians do not yet, any more
than in Burke's day, know their
own trade. They plot and bur-
row and crawl and sneak and
compromise, when along comes
an unknown man with a clear
gray eye and a square jaw and,
by one honest word, shatters their
machinations, and leaves them
covered with mortification and
ridicule. It is braver's simple
gravitation drawing the whole
world again.

Judge Parker's calmly heroic
act burst so startlingly upon the
country, was so bold in concep-
tion and so triumphant in execu-
tion, and was such an overpower-
ing revelation of character that
we may not perceive at first how
great a public benefit it wrought.
It drove the last nail into the
coffin of free silver. Better than
an act of Congress does it estab-
lish the gold standard beyond
civil or dispute. The business
world at least emerges from its
long dread. Let the campaign
run its course; let the tariff and

taxation and imperialism be dis-
cussed; in no event does the
stability of our financial system
hang upon the event, Judge
Parker has removed the last
doubt. Try as the Republicans
may, they cannot flog that dead
issue along the road.

One courageous utterance has
instantaneously and magically
changed the whole aspect of the
campaign. It has transformed
dejection into the highest hopes.
To-day it is the Republican party
that is thrown into confusion. It
sees its guns spiked and its am-
munition hurled into Esopus
Creek. The plan of a campaign
over which it was gloating; it
already has to abandon. To talk
one word more about danger to
the gold standard would be to
excite derision.

And how about that other fond
charge that Parker is "Hill's
man"? Who could breathe that
in the future? Look at Hill,
rolled in the dust at St. Louis,
and ask if that Lilliputian will ever
undertake to bind the mighty
thews of the man who openly dis-
comfited him. Let no Republican
orator who does not wish to get
himself hooded dare henceforth
revive the slander that Judge
Parker will be dominated by Hill.
And note, too, the splendid guar-
antee we have that the man who,
while only a candidate, could so
nobly defy "pressure," would
stand immovably for his con-
victions once elected President.

We suspect that the Republi-
cans will not hereafter be so eager
to challenge comparisons of per-
sonalities. It appears that your
charging colonels are not the only
ones in whom civic courage may
be bred. That product seems to
thrive even better on the banks of
the Hudson than on San Juan
Hill. Woe to the Republican
orator who ventures a rhetorical
question—"who is the candidate
who thinks with lightning swift-
ness in an emergency, who takes
council only of his own courage,
who puts his political life at haz-
ard, and does big things which
set the country ringing?" The
answer would come back like the
sound of many waters, "Parker!"
Honor bright you lauders of
Theodore Roosevelt, can you
point to an act in his public career
which shows anything approximat-
ing the moral courage displayed
by Judge Parker on Saturday?

Such an exhibition of sheer
manhood makes all parties kin.
Republicans know a man when
they see him and thousands of
them are today applauding the
Democrat of whom they were
preparing to speak slightly.
Judge Parker has inspired multi-
tudes who had thought that noth-
ing in politics could ever cause
them to become enthusiastic
again. Everywhere one encounters
the thrill. "We have a man. We
have a leader." Already it is
plain that the kindling hope and
zeal put into the hearts of young
men by Grover Cleveland are to
be renewed under the inspiration
of Judge Parker's leadership. At
the first flash of his sword his
party is marvelously heartened,
the Republicans correspondingly
dismayed. But it is, after all

Continued on fourth page.

Are you aware



In the course of a year, the balance
wheel of your watch makes 157,680,000
revolutions!

Just Think Of It!

In time the oil gums, produces friction, and
wears the delicate bearings, destroying their
high finish and perfect fit, thus ruining an ac-
curate time piece.

Will You Thus Ruin Yours?

An ordinary machine is oiled daily. Your watch should be cleaned
and oiled at least once a year. Let us examine it; an honest opinion
from us will cost you nothing. Should it need cleaning, we can ap-
ply the remedy in a skillful manner. Should it need other repairs
we are prepared to make them.

Last, but not least, our prices are reasonable, our work honest
and our guarantee lived up to.

Give Us A Trial.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,

First National Bank Building,

Marlinton, W. Va.